Hora. My Lord, I came to see your fathers funeral.
Ham. I prethee doe not mock me fellow ſtudent,
I thinke it was to my mothers wedding.
Hora. Indeed my Lord it followed hard vpon.
Ham. Thrift, thrift, *Horatio*, the funeral bak't meats
Did coldly furniſh forth the marriage tables,
Would I had met my deareſt foe in Heauen
Or euer I had ſeene that day *Horatio*,
My father me thinkes I ſee my father.
Hora. Where my Lord?
Ham. In my minds eie *Horatio*.
Hora. I ſaw him once, a was a goodly King.
Ham. A was a man take him for all in all
I ſhall not looke vpon his like againe.
Hora. My Lord, I thinke I ſaw him yeſternight.
Ham. Saw, who?
Hora. My Lord the King your father.
Ham. The King my father?
Hora. Seaſon your admiration for a while
With an attentiue eare till I may deliuer
Vpon the witneſſe of theſe Gentlemen
This maruaile to you.
Ham. For Gods loue let me heare?
Hora. Two nights together had theſe Gentlemen,
Marcellus, and *Barnardo*, on their watch,
In the dead vaſt and middle of the night
Beene thus incountred, a figure like your father
Armed at point, exactly *Cap apea*
Appeares before them, and with ſolemne march,
Goes ſlow and ſtately by them; thrice he walkt
By their oppreſt and feare ſurprized eies,
Within this trnnchions length, whil'ſt they diſtill'd
Almoſt to gelly, with the act of feare
Stand dumbe and ſpeake not to him; this to me,
In dreadfull ſecrecie impart they did,
And I with them the third night kept the watch,
Whereas they had deliuered both in time,
Forme of the thing, each word made true and good,
The apparition comes: I knew your father,

20 attent 21 witnes 22 maruile
26 wast 32 his bronchions. ult. apparision